

In this story, it will be important to get Sarah spanked early, so let's start things in that direction in her very first scene. Even before she appears, from inside the TARDIS, she's telling the Doctor to make his mind up about where they are: she effectively rushes him into the conclusion that they are actually on Earth (which they aren't). And then when she does come out, she complains about how far they are going to have to walk to get home... It's all very Sarah and all quite adorable, but let's move the Doctor's irritation with her up just a notch...

Next they meet the android mechanics. On television, Sarah recommends caution, but the Doctor approaches them to ask directions. We'll reverse that so that the Doctor's the prudent, wary one, only he's not just giving Sarah advice. With an impudent smile, she ignores him and goes over to ask the androids where they are, and the outcome remains as it always was: they end up running away under a hail of bullets from the androids' gunbarrel fingers, until Sarah manages to run herself over the cliff and has to be pulled back from the fatal drop by the Doctor. And that is the point when his patience snaps.

With nowhere at hand to sit himself down, the Doctor goes down on one knee and turns Sarah over the other. She's bent over like a jackknife, toes on the ground at one end, and one palm likewise in front, while she presses her other hand to the side of her face in dismay. The highest part of her is her upturned bottom, snug inside her tight pink sailor suit pants. Holding her steady with a hand on the small of her back, the Doctor proceeds to administer a sharp, efficient spanking while she squeals and drums her feet on the ground.

Afterwards, the Doctor acts as if nothing out of the ordinary has happened. 'A little look round now, Sarah, to find out where we are?' he says. 'And remember, don't go talking to any strangers!'

We jump forward a few minutes to their investigations at the Fleur de Lys pub. We'll make a slight adjustment to the scene where they are looking out of the window as the mechanics arrive with the soldier. On television, Sarah backs into a table and knocks down a glass with her hand, but whenever I watch it I always expect the first contact to be with another part of her anatomy instead. So in my version she backs too far and her bottom brushes against the table. Her recently spanked, *sore* bottom. She yelps out, reaches her hands behind to rub herself and sends the glasses smashing to the floor. The Doctor angrily shushes her, but what he sees through the window makes Sarah's next line a statement of the obvious: 'They heard me!' The Doctor glowers silently. Sarah doesn't like the look of his face...

We now proceed through the rest of the episode, with one minor modification. Sarah is entrusted with the TARDIS key, goes back there, and it dematerializes when she puts the key in the lock. She knows all along that the Doctor has gone to the space defense station, and that means she also knows he isn't inside the TARDIS when she arrived there. And that means in turn that there must be another reason why it vanished: somehow, she must have been responsible. No

wonder, near the end of the episode, she's so eager to point out that this time \*she\* is rescuing the Doctor: it might just save her bottom...

On now to Episode 2. The Doctor and Sarah have escaped and seem to have successfully shaken off their pursuers. They still have to warn London what is going on, and the Doctor has a suggestion: 'Back to the clearing Sarah.' She halts and looks at the ground. He smiles. 'It's quicker by TARDIS,' he quips, then sees that something is very wrong.

'Doctor, I...'

'Yes?'

'I don't know how to tell you this...'

'Come on, out with it!'

'Oh, Doctor, I've done something terrible, and I know how angry you're going to be and what you're going to do...' A tear rolls down her cheek.

'Well?'

'The TARDIS. It... er, isn't there anymore.'

The Doctor's eyes flash fire as they always do when someone interferes with his ship. 'What do you mean, not there?'

Sarah suddenly looks very guilty indeed. 'I just put the key in the lock, and it, well, it just...' She finishes the sentence in a very small voice: '...vanished.'

The Doctor is speechless with frustration and fury.

'Oh, Doctor, I'm sorry. I don't know what I did...'

The Doctor's brow furrows. There's something wrong here: before their encounter with Sutekh, he activated the TARDIS's isomorphic circuits, and he hasn't reset them yet □ so how \*can\* Sarah have made it dematerialize?

Grimly, he asks, 'And what am \*I\* going to do about it?'

'You're going to spank me, aren't you? And this time I deserve it. Harder than you've ever done before. And on my...' Her voice catches. She just can't say it, and she dissolves into sobs.

The Doctor's frown deepens. Sarah is eaten up with terrible guilt over something for which she can't possibly have been responsible. Just for once, she \*doesn't\* deserve to be spanked, and yet a good spanking is the only way she will assuage her guilt and put her mind back on the business at hand. There's nothing for it,

he decides. 'Right, then,' he says, then sits down on a tree trunk and turns Sarah across his knee.

With the usual mysterious flick of his wrist, her thin pants are around her knees. Her bottom is now protected only by white panties printed with pretty pink flowers. The Doctor raises his hand high and, with a slight hesitation betokening his extreme reluctance, he slaps down, and Sarah yelps. Still the Doctor hesitates, and Sarah notices something else unexpected, too. And being Sarah, she just can't keep quiet when she's ahead. 'Er, Doctor,' she asks. 'Aren't you going to take my panties down?'

That puts the Doctor on the spot. He doesn't *\*want\** to spank her on the bare bottom right now: after all, he might have to do it another time when she *\*really\** deserves it, and it will still need to be an awesome threat... He thinks quickly. 'Because you've been a very bad girl?' he asks. Sarah looks back and nods unhappily, tears in her eyes. 'Well in that case, maybe I'd better try something new,' says the Doctor, and grabs her ankle. With his left hand still holding her tightly down at the waist, he slips off her shoe, tosses and catches it, then brings the flat sole down firmly across her panties with a resounding crack. Sarah shrieks and flails her legs as the Doctor proceeds to spank her soundly with her own footwear.

When the Doctor finally sets her on her feet, Sarah winces as she fastens her pants and they tighten over her bottom. Her feelings of guilt have subsided, and there is even a slight note of indignation as she complains, 'That was harder than usual!'

'Well, you did deserve it, or so you said.'

Sarah grimaces and rubs her bottom again. Suddenly they hear the sound of distant dogs: the enemy has picked up their trail again. Still disorientated by her smarting seat, Sarah turns to run and promptly twists her ankle. As on screen, the Doctor has to leave her in a tree, whereupon she gets captured and duplicated. We move swiftly on to later in the episode.

The Doctor has had the phone call and met up with the android duplicate of Sarah at the general store. In this version there's no issue with Sarah's scarf: she wasn't wearing it when the android was created, so the android doesn't have it □ no logic problem there. And the Doctor doesn't first become suspicious because of Sarah's sudden taste for ginger beer, which she earlier said she hated. In my version, something she also does on screen is extremely suspicious for a supposedly twice spanked girl: she blithely puts her bottom down onto a chair with not a hint of discomfort!

In the television version, there's some uncertainty about Styggron's reasons for creating the Sarah android: his plan doesn't make sense under scrutiny. In my version, the android's purpose is to capture the TARDIS... so she suggests to the

Doctor that they should go back there and leave. Another giveaway! When they get to the clearing, 'Sarah' seems surprised that the TARDIS is gone, which prompts the Doctor's speech about how nothing on the planet is real. 'And you're not the real Sarah,' he concludes. 'The real Sarah told me the TARDIS was gone before she was captured.'

'Hold it, Doctor.' The android draws a pistol.

The Doctor gives her a look. 'And I'm supposed to be impressed by that?' In a single blur of movement he reaches out, twists the gun from her hand, pulls out the magazine, tosses the weapon into the undergrowth one way and the bullets another, takes her by the shoulder, sits on a tree trunk, turns her over his lap and whips down her pants.

'That's another thing you seem to have forgotten,' he says as he looks down at the android's bare bottom. The Kraals only copied Sarah's outer clothes! And even if he hadn't seen and spanked her flowered panties today already, he knows Sarah would never take the risk of going commando! 'What have you done with the real Sarah?' he asks, and brings his palm down with a hard SMACK! The android's bottom quivers realistically with the impact but shows no red handprint where the stinging slap fell. 'Where is the real Sarah?' SMACK! 'What have you done with her?' SMACK! There is still no trace of a blush on that round pink bottom. SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The android does a passable imitation of Sarah, struggling, squealing and kicking. But the Doctor can't shake off the impression that it is all an act and that he's not making any real impact. He redoubles his efforts, spanking with renewed force until, with one almighty slap, the android's bottom flies off, revealing the sophisticated electronics beneath. The theme music kicks in for the end of the episode...

And so we move on into Part 3, when we find that the real Sarah is still in the Kraal base, lying unconscious on a bunk. Just as in the televised version, she is lying facedown, but in my version there's a definite reason for it after the two spankings she got before! Jumping to the end of the episode, when she gets into the space shell to shield herself from the takeoff G-force, she again lies prone: she won't be sitting comfortably for awhile yet. So in Part 4, the Doctor doesn't wake her up by tapping her on the nose like he does on television: he lands two crisp smacks on her bottom, and she comes to with a yelp. He proceeds to brief her on what they need to do when they make Earthfall in their separate space shells: if they don't land within an easy distance of one another, they are to meet up at the space defense centre.

So what does silly Sarah do? Disorientated by the landing, she heads for the TARDIS, where she retrieves the key from the door and meets the android Doctor. Let's make a slight revision here, to kick off a complete restructuring of the remaining action. It has been pointed out that there is no good reason for the

android Sarah to be in this scene (she has nothing else to do in the story), and without her there's no way the real Sarah can know the Doctor's an android, unless he tells her directly. Which he doesn't... So she blithely goes off to the defense centre in the company of the android Doctor. They are stopped at the door by the sentry, who has already admitted the real Doctor and been told, in confusing terms, to report if the Doctor attempts to enter again.

`Sorry, Doctor, I let you through half an hour ago,' says the sentry (who in this version hasn't yet been replaced with an android double).

`Don't be a fool, man,' says the android Doctor. `That must have been an android. You can tell I'm the original □ I've got Sarah with me!'

`Sorry, sir,' says the sentry and waves them through as Sarah grins. Then he picks up the phone...

Meanwhile the real Doctor is in the control room, working to get the radio dish pointing downwards. Sarah and the android Doctor walk in, and the android goes for the real Doctor, while Sarah tries to help out with a few ineffectual slaps. Other android soldiers rush in, alerted by the dutiful sentry, but the Doctor battles his way to the control switch and activates it. The android Doctor instantly stops fighting and lolls insensibly. So do the other androids in the room. Sarah's eyes widen with shock as she realizes that the `wrong' Doctor has been immobilized □ and the Doctor she was attacking was the real one! Suddenly she gets a definite sinking feeling in the pit of her stomach...

`So,' she says, `you knocked them out, then.'

`Not exactly,' says the Doctor. `The radio waves neutralized their command circuits. They're waiting for new orders, you see, new orders the Kraals can't get through to give.' He pauses, and a broad grin spreads slowly over his face. `But I can.'

`Very clever, I'm sure,' says Sarah.

`Yes, it *is* very clever,' snaps the Doctor, suddenly irritated with her. He begins to punch a binary sequence into the controls at very high speed. The Doctor android jerks into alertness. `The Doctor and I are going up into the space capsule now to deal with Styggron. I'd better program some of the other androids to tidy things up down here.' He punches in more code. A few more androids shake themselves back into life. `And then... Now, who can I spare? Ah yes, the trusty Sergeant, sorry, Mister Benton.' His fingers flash across the controls with more code.

Sarah stretches herself, pulling the tail of her blouse down over the seat of her pants. `Which way to the space capsule, then?'

`It's a two-man lift,' says the Doctor. `There won't be room for you.' Sarah pouts, as if disappointed to miss the fun. `And anyway, you're going to be otherwise occupied down here for a while. I don't have time to deal with you myself right now, what with Kraals to defeat and everything, but I've programmed the android Benton to give you exactly what you deserve.'

Sarah gives a squeak of fright and looks across to where `Benton' is standing on the far side of the control room, gradually powering up in response to the Doctor's new program. She is out of the door before the Bentonbot is up to full speed.

So while the Doctor and his android double are busy finishing off Stygggron, the action is intercut with a tense game of cat and mouse through the labyrinthine corridors of the defense station as Sarah tries to escape from the implacable android Benton. Things are panning out well up in the capsule: Stygggron's head has turned to green slime and the Doctor has sent Harry and Colonel Faraday down in the lift and is waiting for it to return so that he too can return to ground level. Meanwhile Sarah breathes a sigh of relief as she reaches the entrance hall with the sliding glass doors that lead outside to freedom. Then her blood runs cold as the Benton android steps out from where he was hiding behind the reception desk. He stands between her and the doors, which automatically swish open behind him as if in derision of her attempts to escape...

Now she has only two options. Impulsively, she decides not to turn and flee back into the corridors, but instead to try and rush past him and out through the open doors. But the android is too fast for her, and in a trice he is sitting down with Sarah facedown across his lap. Her upturned bottom looks round and luscious in her pink pantsuit. The android's right hand smacks down hard. Sarah yelps and her whole body bucks, but with his left hand pressing down firmly on the small of her back, she is locked in a trap of steel. There is no escape, and that was only the beginning. With terrible, exact regularity, the android continues to spank her, its blows precisely calibrated to a fraction of a millimetre, hard enough to sting her soft bottom but not to bruise it.

Kicking and struggling and gritting her teeth, Sarah is a little too preoccupied to notice that the commotion is attracting an audience. The curious staff of the space defense station slowly gather to watch the spectacle of a naughty girl being spanked. Harry strides in from the capsule lift and nods his approval to Colonel Faraday. Meanwhile Benton looks quizzical at the sight of his android duplicate doing exactly what he often wanted to do to the undisciplined Miss Smith. With the crisis over, the tension breaks into laughter.

Then the Doctor arrives. The sight of him galvanizes Sarah into fresh struggles. `Just you wait till I get loose,' she threatens, but the android's grip remains firm.

`Well, if that's the way you feel about it,' says the Doctor, and holds up his sonic screwdriver. Suddenly the android seems to be spanking even harder. Sarah's

squeals intensify, and an involuntary tear trickles down her face. And then there is a ripping sound as the pink fabric finally gives way under the android's assault, giving another airing to her flowery panties, framed by the tattered, fluttering remains of the seat of her pants.

The Doctor jumps forward and sticks his sonic screwdriver in the android's ear. The spanking comes to an immediate halt and he reaches out a hand to help her to her feet. As she rises, the stitching on her hip pocket gives out and everything inside scatters onto the floor. Realizing that the show's over, the crowd begins to disperse.

Sarah reaches behind her, but her bottom is too sore even to rub. 'I'll never sit down again! Never!'

'Stop moaning, Sarah, you've only been spanked.'

'Doctor, there was nothing "only" about that spanking!'

'Well, just a few loose ends to tie up here,' says the Doctor, 'and then we can be on our way.' He bends down and scoops up the contents of her pocket and picks out the TARDIS key from among them.

Sarah firmly shakes her head. 'Oh no. I'm going \*home\* ☐ in a taxi!'

The Doctor indicates the coins that fell from her pocket. 'I hope you don't intend to pay the driver with these,' he says, turning over the shining discs in his hand. 'They're from the fake village on Oseidon ☐ counterfeit!' Sarah accepts the coins back with a squeak of frustration. 'And you can't be seen in South Croydon like that, with your bottom hanging out of your trousers.'

Sarah blushes and reaches for her neck. 'I could tie my...' She was going to suggest tying her scarf around her hips, but realizes she burnt it to attract the android guard into the Kraal cell. Her hands go back to cover her exposed seat and she yelps again as she makes contact.

'I'll make you an offer,' says the Doctor. 'We'll go back to the TARDIS, you can get yourself a change of clothes and then \*I'll\* take you home.'

'No detours to the edge of the universe? Straight home to London?'

'If that's what you want.'

'And no spanking?'

'Not if you behave yourself,' says the Doctor.

'How can I possibly refuse?' smiles Sarah.